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DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

After the Battle of Greenwich Park, Matthew Finnegan chose to travel with the Advocate rather than the Doctor and Emily when his trust in the Doctor was destroyed by the Advocate's nefarious planning.

Unable to force him otherwise, the Doctor and Emily left Matthew with the Advocate. Several weeks later, the Doctor and Emily visited a retirement home and met Barnaby, an old man who had an envelope for the Doctor from a future incarnation—an envelope that showed a terrible fate awaiting Matthew.

Knowing that by going after Matthew—even though he'd made the decision to leave—would only antagonise matters, the Doctor and Emily decide to find the Advocate, and end her plans for good...

Doctor Who #13 • "FINAL SACRIFICE" • Part One: "Extraordinary Travellers"

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Art by Paul Grist
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Art by Matthew Dow Smith
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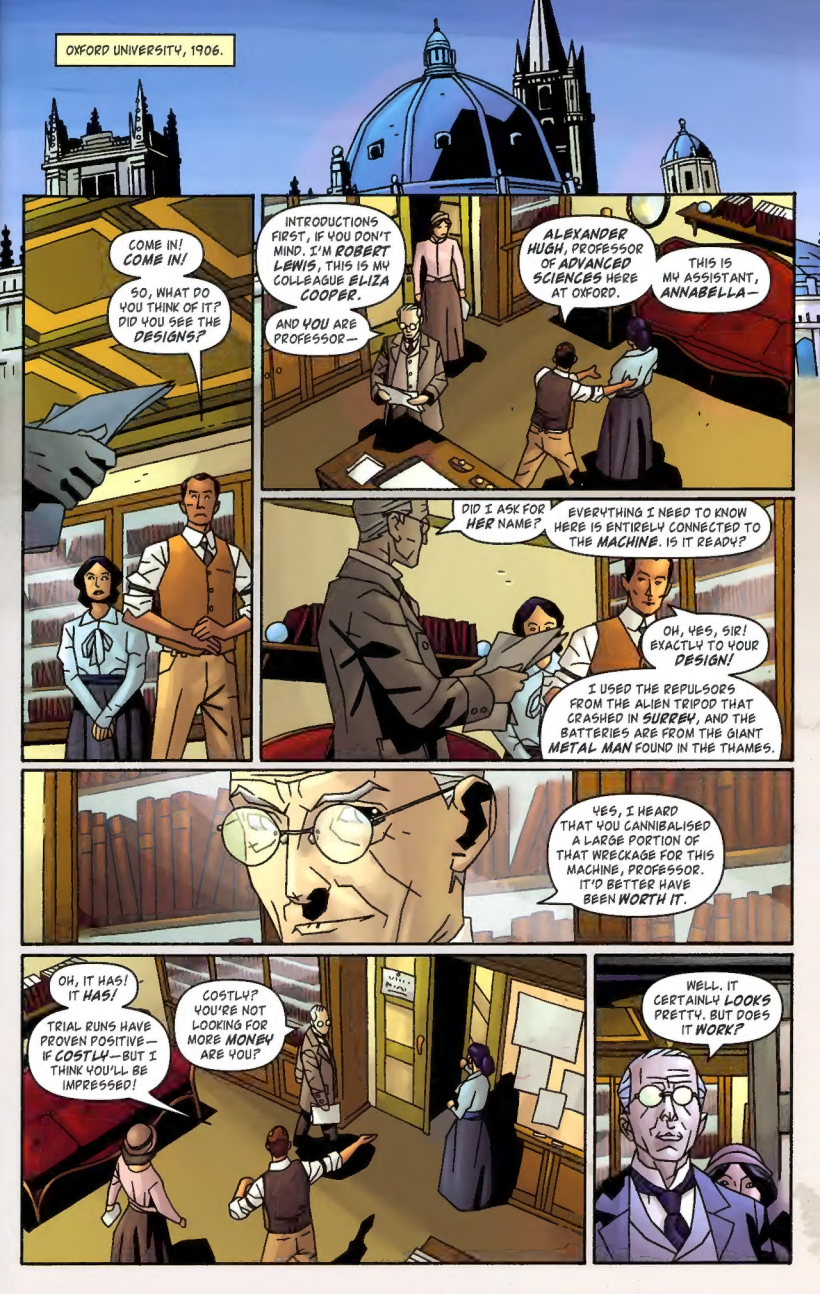
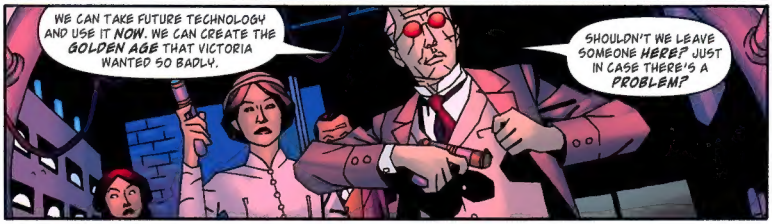

OXFORD UNIVERSITY, 1906.
COME IN! COME IN!
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT? DID YOU SEE THE DESIGNS?
INTRODUCTIONS FIRST, IF YOU DON'T MIND. I'M ROBERT LEWIS, THIS IS MY COLLEAGUE ELIZA COOPER.
AND YOU ARE PROFESSOR—
ALEXANDER HUGH, PROFESSOR OF ADVANCED SCIENCES HERE AT OXFORD.
THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, ANNABELLA—
DID I ASK FOR HER NAME?
EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW HERE IS ENTIRELY CONNECTED TO THE MACHINE. IS IT READY?
OH, YES, SIR! EXACTLY TO YOUR DESIGN!
I USED THE REPULSORS FROM THE ALIEN TRIPOD THAT CRASHED IN SURREY, AND THE BATTERIES ARE FROM THE GIANT METAL MAN FOUND IN THE THAMES.
YES, I HEARD THAT YOU CANNIBALISED A LARGE PORTION OF THAT WRECKAGE FOR THIS MACHINE, PROFESSOR. IT'D BETTER HAVE BEEN WORTH IT.
OH, IT HAS! IT HAS!
TRIAL RUNS HAVE PROVEN POSITIVE—IF COSTLY—BUT I THINK YOU'LL BE IMPRESSED!
COSTLY? YOU'RE NOT LOOKING FOR MORE MONEY ARE YOU?
WELL. IT CERTAINLY LOOKS PRETTY. BUT DOES IT WORK?

OF COURSE IT WORKS! WE'VE STABLILISED THE ARCHON METABOLISER! WE'VE SOLIDIFIED THE ECTOMORPHIC TRANGRESSORS!
YOU ARE AWARE THAT I ONLY UNDERSTOOD THE FIRST FOUR WORDS OF THAT, YES?

HUMMMMMMMMM
LET THERE BE LIGHT!

THIS IS WONDERFUL.
THE BRITISH EMPIRE WILL RISE AGAIN WITH THIS!
AND THIS TAKES US WHERE, EXACTLY?

FIVE MINUTES INTO THE FUTURE.
BUT WE CAN MOVE IT FORWARDS, BACKWARDS THROUGH TIME WITH A LITTLE TINKERING! THINK OF THE ADVANTAGES!
TO TRAVEL FORWARDS TWENTY YEARS AND FIND A CURE FOR SMALLPOX THAT WE HAVEN'T EVEN INVENTED YET!


WE CAN TAKE FUTURE TECHNOLOGY AND USE IT NOW. WE CAN CREATE THE GOLDEN AGE THAT VICTORIA WANTED SO BADLY.
SHOULDN'T WE LEAVE SOMEONE HERE? JUST IN CASE THERE'S A PROBLEM?

IN THE IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION OF AN ERROR, WE HAVE A BACKUP DEVICE THAT CAN BRING US BACK.
GUNS? WHY DO YOU NEED WEAPONS? THE MACHINE IS PERFECTLY RELIABLE!
THE GUNS ARE... PROTECTION. NOTHING MORE.

AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THE STUDY—
—HOLD ON... WHERE IS THE STUDY? WHERE'S THE UNIVERSITY?
READINGS AREN'T CONCLUSIVE, PROFESSOR...
...BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN TRAVEL BACK FROM THIS SIDE WITHOUT THE CORRECT AXIS COORDINATES!

THIS IS CURIOUS! THIS LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN DESOLATE FOR YEARS! BUT WE TRAVELLED NO MORE THAN AN HOUR AHEAD, I'M SURE!
PERHAPS THE SETTINGS WERE OFF SLIGHTLY—
OH, I'D SAY THEY WERE MORE THAN SLIGHTLY OFF, PROFESSOR.
I MIGHT NOT BE AS SCIENTIFICALLY ADEPT AS YOU ARE...

...BUT EVEN I KNOW THAT EARTH DOESN'T HAVE TWO SUNS!
I DON'T CARE WHERE WE ARE—ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS CAN YOU GET US BACK HOME?

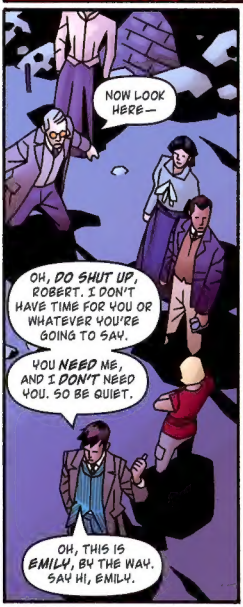
OF COURSE I CAN, I JUST NEED TO TRIANGULATE THE SPACE-TIME AXIS TO THE—
—NOW THAT'S ODD.

IT WON'T WORK, YOU KNOW. TOO MUCH SOLAR RADIATION SCREWING UP THE SENSORS.
YOU! I KNEW YOU HAD TO BE BEHIND THIS!
IN THE NAME OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE...

...YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, DOCTOR!
HMMMM
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
SONICS. VIBRATES THE VERY MOLECULES OF YOUR WRIST. FEELS LIKE A RATHER NASTY CHINESE BURN.
ARGH!
THAT'S BETTER.
SO, KING EDWARD, EH? I DO LOVE HIS POTATOES. VICTORIA FINALLY FALLEN OFF THE THRONE, THEN?
TELL ME, WAS IT WITH A FINAL BEDSIDE MOMENT... OR A GROWLY WEREWOLF HOWL?
NOW LOOK HERE, DOCTOR—
NO, YOU LOOK HERE. YOU'RE 20,000 YEARS AND FIVE STAR SYSTEMS OFF COURSE.
YOU'RE TRAPPED ON AN ALIEN WORLD, AND YOU'VE GOT NO WAY OFF.
EXCEPT FOR ME.
AND I'VE NOT DECIDED IF I WANT TO HELP YOU, YET.
BECAUSE—LET'S FACE IT—YOU'VE NOT EXACTLY HELPED ME LATELY. WELL, APART FROM KEEPING A MANIAC 51ST-CENTURY ZEALOT ON ICE.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO "MISTER SMITH," ANYWAY?*
* SEE DOCTOR WHO: THE TIME MACHINATION.
WE THOUGHT HE WAS YOU. THE ALIEN "DOCTOR."
SO, NATURALLY, WE DISSECTED HIM.

WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE, DOCTOR?! WHAT IS YOUR NEFARIOUS PLAN?!
I DIDN'T BRING YOU ANYWHERE, YOU IDIOT!
HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR. YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE THE USUAL TYPE OF THUG THESE GUYS RECRUIT!
I'M NOT! ALEXANDER HUGH, PROFESSOR OF ADVANCED SCIENCES AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY. THE INSTITUTE FUNDED MY MACHINE.
THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, ANNABELLA PRIMAVERA. I SEE YOU'VE PREVIOUSLY MET ROBERT AND ELIZA.

I HAVE, BUT I NEVER KNEW THEIR NAMES. I JUST KNEW THEM AS THE "ANNOYING WOMAN"...
...AND "THE ONE IN THE DRESS."


NOW LOOK HERE—
OH, DO SHUT UP, ROBERT. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU OR WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO SAY.
YOU NEED ME, AND I DON'T NEED YOU. SO BE QUIET.
OH, THIS IS EMILY, BY THE WAY. SAY HI, EMILY.

YOU APPEARED SMACK-BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR ZONE. WE'VE BEEN KEEPING A LOW PROFILE SINCE WE GOT HERE...
...BUT YOUR LITTLE TIME-GATE THING THERE MADE A BIT OF A SCENE, ALL "FLOBBIDY BOBBIDY" SOUNDS AND FLASHING LIGHTS.
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE—

—AH. TOO LATE. HELLO THERE.

TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER?

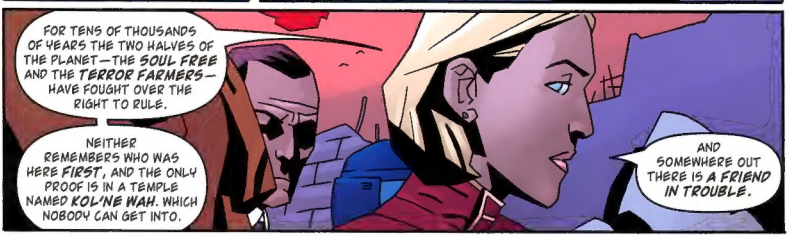
SO, THE DOCTOR HAS FINALLY COME AFTER YOU.
IT TOOK HIM LONG ENOUGH TO REMEMBER ABOUT ME.
COME NOW, MATTHEW, A YEAR OR TWO IS NOTHING TO THE DOCTOR. HE EATS WHOLE LIFETIMES FOR BREAKFAST.
AND EMILY? HOW DOES SHE LOOK?
DOES SHE LOOK LIKE SHE'S MISSED ME?
OF COURSE NOT, MATTHEW. THE DOCTOR WON'T HAVE ALLOWED THAT.
HE'LL HAVE TAKEN HER OFF AND SHOWN HER INCREDIBLE THINGS TO TAKE HER MIND OFF LITTLE OLD YOU.
FINALLY, WE'LL BE ABLE TO KILL TWO BIRDS—THE DOCTOR AND THE TRAITOR—WITH ONE STONE.
CAPTURE THE TARGETS. BRING THEM TO ME.
AFTER ALMOST TWO YEARS WITH HIM, WILL YOU REMEMBER ME, EMILY?

ARE YOU REALLY SURE ABOUT THIS?
THAT THIS IS THE BEST WAY?
WE NEED INFORMATION. THESE GUYS HAVE IT.
WE DON'T KNOW IF THE ADVOCATE HAS ALLIED WITH THE SOUL FREE, THE TERROR, BOTH... OR NEITHER!

THIS WAS SENT TO ME BY A FUTURE ME FOR A REASON, TO STOP WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MATTHEW.
I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM DOWN.

WELL, MOPING ABOUT IT ISN'T GOING TO HELP, IS IT?!
HOW ABOUT I LOOK AFTER THIS FOR A WHILE, ALLOW YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON GETTING US ALL OUT OF THIS SAFELY?

YOU SEEM TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN IT TO ME?
WELL, WE ONLY ARRIVED A FEW HOURS BEFORE YOU, BUT WE GATHERED A LOT OF INFORMATION IN THAT TIME.
WE'RE THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE, ON A PLANET THAT DOESN'T HAVE A NAME.


FOR TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS THE TWO HALVES OF THE PLANET—THE SOUL FREE AND THE TERROR FARMERS—HAVE FOUGHT OVER THE RIGHT TO RULE.
NEITHER REMEMBERS WHO WAS HERE FIRST, AND THE ONLY PROOF IS IN A TEMPLE NAMED KOL'NE WAH. WHICH NOBODY CAN GET INTO.
AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS A FRIEND IN TROUBLE.

PRISONERS TO SEE THE CHAIRMAN.
PASS THROUGH.

I LIKE WHAT THEY'VE DONE HERE. COULD HAVE USED SOME MORE PASTEL COLOURS THOUGH.

BY THE LAWS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, THIS MAN THERE IS MY PRISONER! I DEMAND YOU RESTRAIN HIM!
BY ARTICLE 21, PARAGRAPH 6 OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION, I DEMAND YOU TAKE THAT MAN, TIE HIM TO A TREE, AND COVER HIM WITH MUSTARD!

MAKING UP RULES ON ALIEN WORLDS IS FUN, ISN'T IT, ROBBIE?
DON'T CALL ME THAT.
ROBBIE. ROBBIE ROBBIE ROBBIE.
ROBBIE.

AH, DOCTOR, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE AS MATURE AS EVER.

FINCH! YOU'RE STILL GOING BY THAT NAME, RIGHT? NOT ANYTHING NEW AND CONFUSING?
AND YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE SOUL FREE? THAT'S A BIT OF A PROMOTION, ISN'T IT?! AND YOU'RE WEARING YOUR OWN FACE AGAIN! GOOD FOR YOU!
I FIND IT A COMFORTABLE ONE. YOU COULD EVEN SAY I MISSED IT. AND I GO BY MY GIVEN NAME NOW, DOCTOR—LAU'TAN.
AND YES, I LEAD THESE PEOPLE, FOR MY SINS.

LAU'TAN? REALLY? NOT ERIC, OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT?
SHAME. IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I MET AN ERIC.
SO, WHERE'S THE ADVOCATE? BRING HER OUT! LET'S GET THIS SHOW STARTED!
SHE'S NOT HERE, DOCTOR. IN FACT, I LEFT HER SERVICES SOME TIME AGO. NOW I OPPOSE HER PLANS.

THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU TRIED TO KILL ME ON AN ALIEN SPACECRAFT.*
YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU'VE HAD A SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART AND ACCOMPLISHED ALL THIS IN TWO WEEKS?
IN TWO WEEKS? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR CLOSE TO TWO YEARS, DOCTOR.
* DOCTOR WHO #11

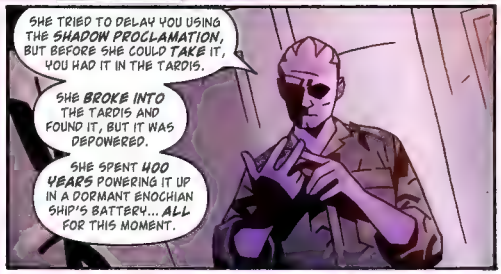
NO, THAT CAN'T BE!
THE ADVOCATE EATS TIME AND SPACE AS A TASTY SNACK, DOCTOR.
IT WAS CHILD'S WORK FOR HER TO CREATE A TEMPORAL-PERCEPTION FILTER, KEEP YOU AWAY UNTIL SHE NEEDED YOU.

THE QUESTION IS, THOUGH, WHY DOES SHE NEED YOU NOW?

DO WE HAVE THE ORDER?

WE DO. THE QUEEN SAYS KILL THE TRAITOR, AND CAPTURE THE TWO THAT SHE INDICATED.
THE OTHERS AREN'T WORTH WORRYING ABOUT.

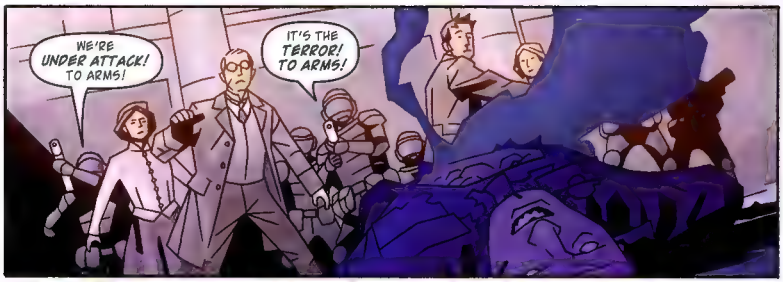
IT'S ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT THIS MOMENT. SHE SPENT THOUSANDS OF YEARS HUNTING FOR A DEVICE...
...ONLY TO HAVE YOU FIND IT IN A TERRONITE MIND MACHINE.


SHE TRIED TO DELAY YOU USING THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION, BUT BEFORE SHE COULD TAKE IT, YOU HAD IT IN THE TARDIS.
SHE BROKE INTO THE TARDIS AND FOUND IT, BUT IT WAS DEPOWERED.
SHE SPENT 400 YEARS POWERING IT UP IN A DORMANT ENOCHIAN SHIP'S BATTERY... ALL FOR THIS MOMENT.

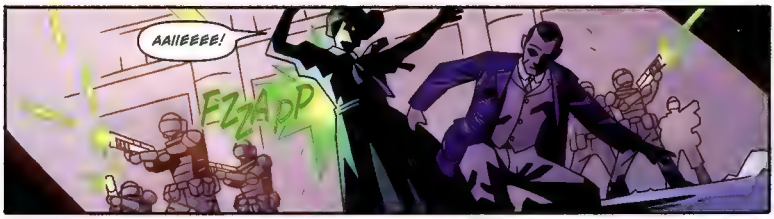
BUT WHAT IS IT? I MEAN, I READ AN ANCIENT DIALECT ON IT, BUT I DIDN'T RECOGNISE IT!
YOU WOULDN'T, DOCTOR. YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THEM. BUT MISS WINTER THERE DOES.

THE DEVICE WAS CREATED HERE, HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO...
...BY THE TEF'AREE* —
* LAST SEEN IN DOCTOR WHO #8.

FZZAPP


WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! TO ARMS!
IT'S THE TERROR! TO ARMS!

KA-CHOW
PROFESSOR! GET DOWN!


AAIIEEEE!
EZZAPP

ANNABELLA!
EMILY! NO!

EMILY WINTER! STAND WHERE YOU ARE!

BLAM
ARGHH!

FOR THE EMPIRE!
KA-CHOW

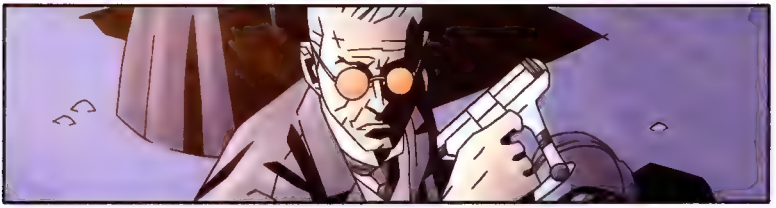
I CAN'T LET HER—
—LAU'TAN?

JUST PLAYING POSSUM. I'M A SHAPECHANGER, DOCTOR. WHY DO PEOPLE ALWAYS THINK WE KEEP OUR VITAL ORGANS IN THE SAME PLACE AS THEM?
YOU CAN'T BE CAPTURED. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THIS...

...SO I'LL BUY YOU SOME TIME.
OW. THAT BLAST MIGHT NOT HAVE KILLED ME, BUT IT CERTAINLY LEFT A BRUISE!

YOU HAVE WHAT YOU WANTED! NOW, LEAVE HERE! LET THEM TEND TO THEIR WOUNDED!

ALPHA TEAM! MOVE!



ANNABELLA! OH, ANNABELLA! WHAT DID I DO?
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BUILT THAT MACHINE!

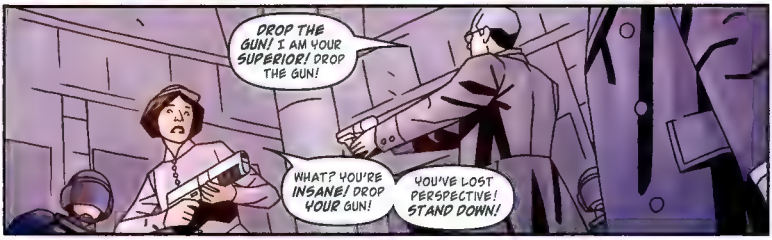
I'M SORRY. SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE DIED HERE. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HERE.

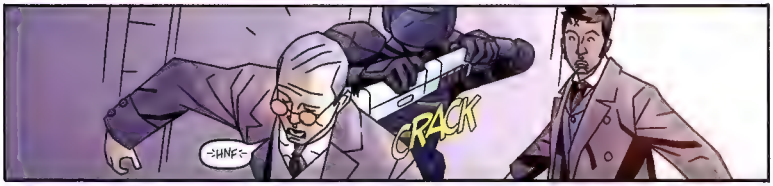
THE DOCTOR. DEATH FOLLOWS YOU ABOUT LIKE AN OLD FRIEND.
THE TIME FOR ARRESTS IS OVER. NOW, IT'S TIME FOR SUMMARY EXECUTION—

DROP THE GUN, ROBERT. THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH DEATH.
AND WE NEED THE DOCTOR TO GET HOME.
ARE YOU INSANE? HE'S AN ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE!
HE WANTS TO DESTROY US! TELL ME YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO THE IDIOT WITTERINGS OF HARKNESS?

WE SAW HE'S AN ENEMY, YET BEFORE QUEEN VICTORIA BANISHED HIM, SHE KNIGHTED HIM... FOR SAVING HER LIFE.
YOU'VE SEEN THE FILES. ALL OVER THE WORLD, EVERY TIME WE SEE REPORTS OF HIM...
...THEY'RE REPORTS OF HIM SAVING US, PROTECTING US.

JACK HARKNESS MAKES A BOLD CASE FOR YOU, DOCTOR.
NOW PROVE TO US THAT YOU'RE WORTH IT. SAVE US.
NOT UNTIL I'VE SAVED LAU'TAN AND EMILY, AND DONE WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO...
...BUT I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, ELIZA. I'LL EVEN TAKE ROBERT HERE—


DROP THE GUN! I AM YOUR SUPERIOR! DROP THE GUN!
WHAT? YOU'RE INSANE! DROP YOUR GUN!
YOU'VE LOST PERSPECTIVE! STAND DOWN!


CRACK
-HNF-

TAKE THIS ONE TO THE CELLS.
SO, DOCTOR, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE BURY OUR DEAD. WE FIND THIS TEMPLE. WE FIND THE ADVOCATE.
AND THEN WE END THIS.

IT'S RATHER DISAPPOINTING, REALLY. I EXPECTED MORE OF A FIGHT FROM HIM.
STILL, YOU TAKE YOUR VICTORIES WHERE YOU CAN, I SUPPOSE.
AND EMILY? YOU'LL KEEP HER SAFE, WON'T YOU?
YOU'LL GET HER AWAY FROM THE DOCTOR?

OF COURSE I WILL, MATTHEW. HAVE I EVER LIED TO YOU? YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.
GO AND READ TURLOUGH'S DIARY AGAIN IF YOU'RE UNSURE. THE DOCTOR MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

SOON EMILY WILL UNDERSTAND, AND WE'LL BE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY.
THE DOCTOR CAN BE OUR DOG. WE'LL KEEP HIM IN THE KENNEL. I HEAR HE LIKES THAT.

THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT. AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS, I THOUGHT IT WOULD FEEL RIGHTEOUS, CORRECT...
...BUT ALL I FEEL IS SHAME.

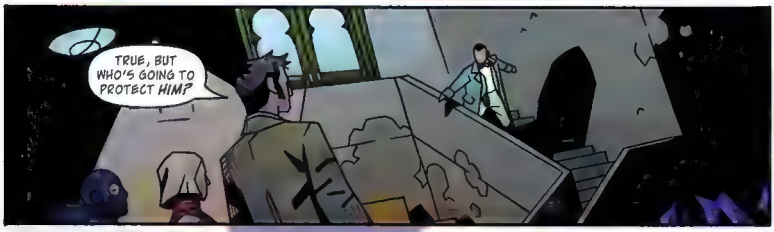
DON'T WORRY, MATTHEW. THOSE FEELINGS WILL ALL GO AWAY VERY SOON.
I GIVE YOU MY WORD.

SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO DIE.
ACTUALLY, YOU'RE RIGHT THERE. SHE WASN'T.
AND I'M NOT SURE WHAT THAT MEANS... YET.
YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, DOCTOR. WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU FROM?
AND DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK WE HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE TERROR FARMERS?
ME, ALEXANDER? OH, I COME FROM A WORLD LONG GONE.
EARTH'S MY SUMMER HOME. I'VE GROWN FOND OF IT, LIKE A COMFY JUMPER.
AND CAN WE BEAT THE TERROR FARMERS? COME ON! THEY'RE CALLED THE TERROR FARMERS!
I MEAN, THAT'S LIKE TAKING ON THE HORROR BAKERS, OR THE SCARY GROCERS! PIECE OF CAKE!
THAT SAID, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT SORT OF TERROR THEY FARM, AND HOW THEY HARVEST IT...
DOCTOR, THE CHAIRMAN ALWAYS SPOKE OF YOU WITH RESPECT AND AWE. HE SAID YOU WERE A GREAT LEADER.
HE GAVE US ORDERS THAT IF HE WAS KILLED OR TAKEN THAT WE WERE TO FOLLOW YOU.
ME? GENERAL? NAH, BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. NEVER LOOKED GOOD WITH BRAIDING AND A CAP.
YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO LITTLE MISS GUNG-HO OVER THERE. SHE'S HANDY IN A SCRAP. ME? I'M ALL ARMS AND LEGS AND SCREAMING LIKE A GIRL.
BUT IF YOU TURN OUT LIKE ROBBIE FOR EVEN ONE SECOND, ELIZA...
...I'LL END YOUR COMMAND WITH FIVE WORDS.
I-I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.
SERGEANT, LINE UP THE TROOPS.

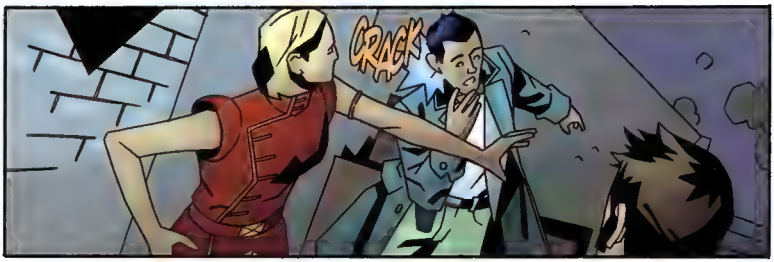
WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THIS, UM, DOCTOR.
IF THIS IS A WAR THAT COVERS THE GLOBE, WHY AREN'T THERE THAT MANY SOLDIERS?
WELL, THE PLANET ISN'T AS BIG AS YOUR EARTH, AND THERE ARE LARGE AREAS OF UNINHABITABLE LAND...
...BUT IT'S A FAIR QUESTION.
ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS, SEVERAL MILLENNIA AGO THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HERE.
BUT THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF WAR CAUSES THE NUMBERS TO DROP. MANY OF THE SOUL FREE—AND THE TERROR, TOO, I SUPPOSE—LIVE UNDERGROUND NOW...
...BUT EVEN WITH THAT, THERE'S NO MORE THAN A COUPLE THOUSAND PEOPLE TOTAL LEFT ALIVE ON THIS PLANET NOW.
BUT WHY STILL FIGHT? THERE MUST BE ENOUGH GOOD LAND ABOUT TO ENSURE THAT BOTH SIDES COULD LIVE OUT THEIR LIVES NEVER SEEING THE OTHER AGAIN!
BUT WHO WOULD LEAVE THE TEMPLE OF KOL'NE WAH TO THE OTHER SIDE?
IT'S FROM BEFORE TIME, A RACE LONG GONE. BOTH SIDES CLAIM IT AS THEIR OWN. NEITHER WILL GIVE IT UP.
LESS TALK! MORE HASTE!
THE QUEEN WANTS TO SEE YOU!
-:HNF:-
I JUST BET SHE DOES.

PRISONERS TO SEE THE QUEEN.
PASS THROUGH.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO MAKE A FULL-SCALE ATTACK.
I HAVE TO WARN THE SOUL FREE SOMEHOW!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM. THEY HAVE THE DOCTOR TO PROTECT THEM.


TRUE, BUT WHO'S GOING TO PROTECT HIM?

EMILY! YOU'RE HERE!
I'VE DREAMED ABOUT THIS DAY FOR MONTHS! YEARS EVEN!


CRACK

HOW COULD YOU?! YOU LEFT ME! YOU LEFT US! FOR HER!
BUT SHE SHOWED ME THE TRUTH! SHE GAVE ME THE DIARY!

TURLOUGH'S DIARY? HE NEVER WROTE ONE! THE DOCTOR TOOK ME TO MEET HIM ON TRION. WE ASKED HIM DIRECTLY!
THE ADVOCATE GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR, AND YOU BETRAYED US ALL FOR HER! AND FOR WHAT?

NO... THAT CAN'T BE...
THIS IS YOUR FUTURE! THIS IS YOUR FATE! BURNED AT HER WHIM!
FOR THIS, MATTHEW FINNEGAN! YOU BETRAYED US ALL FOR THIS!

BRING THEM! THEY HAVE AN AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN!

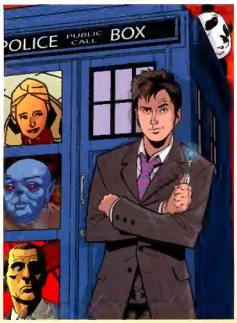
WHAT IS THIS? SHE SAYS IT'S MY FUTURE!
IS THIS WHAT YOU HAVE PLANNED FOR ME, ADVOCATE?
OH SHUT UP, MATTHEW. IT'S OBVIOUSLY SOME KIND OF TRICK TO TRY TO TAKE YOU FROM ME.
AND YOU, LAU'TAN, DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU? APART FROM THE FACT THAT HE WAS WEARING A BLUE SUIT...
...YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO CREATE A SECOND HEARTBEAT!
AH. I NEVER WAS ANY GOOD WITH BLUE. BUT ALL I WANTED WAS TO GIVE THE DOCTOR SOME TIME.
HOW'S THAT? MORE TO YOUR LIKING?
SO, NOW WHAT, ADVOCATE? YOU KILL US? LEAVE US AS RANSOM FOR THE DOCTOR?
USE US AS PUPPETS FOR THIS MACHINE YOU KEEP STEALING BITS FOR?
NEITHER, ACTUALLY. THE DOCTOR WILL COME REGARDLESS.
AND I HAVE A BETTER WAY FOR YOU TO KILL THE TIME, SO TO SPEAK.
WHAT? BUT YOU SAID I COULD HAVE EMILY! THAT SHE WOULD BE FREE—
BE QUIET.
HWACK

YOU HAVE BOTH PROVEN YOURSELVES TO BE TRAITORS, AND TRAITORS ARE PUNISHED BY DEATH.
BUT I AM MERCIFUL TODAY, AND ONLY ONE OF YOU WILL DIE. BUT THE OTHER WILL PERFORM THE EXECUTION.
TRIAL BY COMBAT! TO THE DEATH! STARTING NOW!
THE QUEEN OF THE TERROR COMMANDS IT!
NEXT: WHIRLED WAR TOO!

NEXT MONTH ISSUE #14

DOCTOR • WHO

ALSO THIS MONTH:

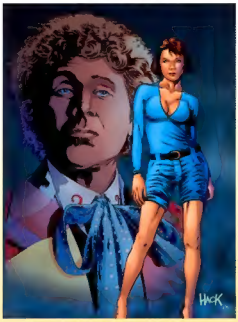


DOCTOR WHO ANNUAL 2010

ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #5

COMING IN AUGUST:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #6

IDWORDS
News from the nerve center of IDW Publishing

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS RESURRECTED IN COMIC FORM

Genre-defining roleplaying game comes to life beginning with #0 issue in August

In conjunction with **Wizards of the Coast** and **Hasbro**, **IDW Publishing** will bring the first-ever ***Dungeons & Dragons #0*** to comic stores in August. The 24-page, specially priced comic introduces readers to the heroes and worlds of the upcoming *Dungeons & Dragons* ongoing series and *Dark Sun* miniseries. To learn more about the line, IDWords was able to catch up with editor **Denton J. Tipton** for a quick roll of the dice.

IDWords: *Dungeons & Dragons* has been around in one form or another for more than 35 years. Where do you start?

Tipton: That was the big question. The options are virtually limitless with the numerous settings and combinations that D&D offers. But we wanted our comics to be two things above all else: accessible and fresh. To that end, the *Dungeons & Dragons* series makes its home in the "core" world described in the current game manuals. The Fallcrest described in the *Dungeon Master's Guide* is the same as in the pages of our comics, and the same as in upcoming novels by **Bill Slavicsek** and **Alex Irvine**. But everything starts in *Dungeons & Dragons #0.*

IDWords: Right, the one-dollar introductory issue. Tell us what that entails.

Tipton: We've jammed as much as could go into these 24 pages. First, we'll have a 10-page story that introduces our cast for the *Dungeons & Dragons* series, which debuts in November. Then a six-page story sets in motion the events of our *Dark Sun* miniseries, launching January 2011. The rest of the *#0* issue is filled with backup material that gives you a behind-the-scenes view of how these series came together, as well as content that can be plugged right into your D&D campaign at home. This will be a regular feature of our comics, as we want them to be the best value for your hard-earned dollar. But our biggest investment was made in the creative teams.

IDWords: And who might they be?

Tipton: They might be the single-biggest factor in the success of these books. We have assembled two fantastic creative teams for our opening salvo. **John Rogers** has signed on as writer of the *D&D* ongoing series. John's a talented creator who has made his mark across multiple media, in Hollywood for writing the first draft of the blockbuster *Transformers* movie for **Paramount**, on the small screen for creating and producing *Leverage* for **TNT**, and in comics for co-creating the new *Blue Beetle* for

art by Paul Renaud

DC Comics. His stories are fresh, fun, and capture the feeling of the most enjoyable D&D session you can imagine.

And bringing that to life on the page is artist **Andrea Di Vito**. In the Italian maestro, we've landed a big-time talent who flexed his artistic muscle on *Thor* and *Annihilation* for **Marvel Comics**. He's longed for a break from the spandex set, and his enthusiasm shows in every line he makes. Andrea was born to draw this book.

IDWords: And the team for *Dark Sun*?

Tipton: You recall that **Alex Irvine** fellow I mentioned earlier? Well, the award-winning novelist will pen our *Dark Sun* miniseries. Not only did Alex earn the Locus Award for Best First Novel, joining the likes of **Carl Sagan**, **Cory Doctorow**, and **Joe Hill**, but he's also well versed in comics, having written several for Marvel. He recently gained our notice with his manuscript for his novel *Transformers: Exodus*, where his character-driven scenes really shined. And if he can do that with robots, we knew he'd kill doing a gritty *Dark Sun* tale.

Illustrating the five-issue series is Swede **Peter Bergting**, whose graphic novel, *The Portent*, became an international sensation, published in seven languages and lauded by the likes of **Mike Mignola** and **Michael Wm. Kaluta**. He sat atop our short list for this book, and we were lucky enough to get him.

IDWords: With a perfect jumping-on point and terrific creators, what more could you want from *Dungeons & Dragons* comics?

Tipton: How about deluxe editions of past material that has never been reprinted? The omnibus treatment for popular adaptations? Something original set in the fan-favorite setting, *Forgotten Realms*? Trust me, the excitement is just getting started. IDW